

"DOCTOR WHO"

"PROJECT INFERNO"

by

DON HOUGHTON

(SERIAL DDD)

EPISODE SEVEN

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OUTSIDE REHEARSALS:

Rehearsal Hall to be advised. Time 1030 - 1730

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TC-6

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CAST:

DOCTOR WHO
LIZ SHAW (I & II)
BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE STEWART (I & II)
PROFESSOR ERIC STAHLMAN
SIR KEITH MULVANEY
GREG SUTTON (I & II)
PETRA WILLIAMS (I & II)
TECHNICIAN/SEMI-PRIMEORD. N/S
LOUDSPEAKER VOICE

EXTRAS:

UNIT SOLDIERS
TECHNICIANS
UNIT DRIVER ETC.

SETS:

Central Control Could be composite
Drill-Head Area
Doctor's Hut (I & II)
Main Switch Room, Nuclear Reactor

(Unless stated otherwise, all Sets are in the 'original',
warp I world)

TELECINE:

Outside the Doctor's Hut.
Outside the Operational Building.
Side Road inside the Complex.
Flat topped Roof of Building.
Catwalk/Ground below the Catwalk.
Outside the Nuclear Reactor.
Various Roads inside Complex.

MODEL OF THE COMPLEX

DW

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TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

TELECINE 2:

Model Shot

We see a model of the
Complex, covered in smoke
and haze - it begins to
explode in flames.

1. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. (II) DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO IS STILL
ADJUSTING THE
CONSOLE CONTROLS
WITHOUT SUCCESS)

LIZ: Doctor -- hurry!

(THERE IS ANOTHER
EXPLOSION. THE
HUT ROCKS.

PETRA LOOKS THROUGH
THE OPEN HUT DOOR)

PETRA: Look!

(SUTTON, PETRA AND
THE BRIGADIER AND
LIZ LOOK THROUGH
THE OPEN DOOR OF
THE HUT AND SEE A
WALL OF LAVA ADVANCING
TOWARDS THEM.

THEY LOOK BACK AT
DOCTOR WHO, WHO IS
STILL FRANTICALLY
ADJUSTING CONTROLS)

SUTTON: Doc! Hurry!

(DOCTOR WHO MAKES
FURTHER ADJUSTMENTS,
STILL AT FRANTIC
SPEED.

THE CENTRAL COLUMN
OF THE TARDIS
CONSOLE STARTS MOVING
BUT SLOWLY AND
ERRATICALLY.

THERE IS A GROANING,
SLOWED DOWN VERSION
OF THE TARDIS TAKE--
OFF SOUND.

CUT BACK TO THE
APPROACHING WALL OF
LAVA, SEEN THROUGH
THE OPEN DOOR)

2. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. DAY.

(THE HUT IS THE
ORIGINAL DOCTOR'S
HUT ON EARTH I.

IT'S EMPTY - AND
EVERYTHING IS
SILENT. ALL THE
NOISE OF THE
FOREGOING SCENES
HAS GONE.

THEN, SLOWLY, THE
CONSOLE BEGINS TO
MATERIALISE, THEN
THE CAR. THEN,
FINALLY, DOCTOR
WHO'S BODY.

IT LIES MOTIONLESS
BESIDE THE CONSOLE
- SO STILL, IN FACT,
THAT WE MIGHT THINK
THE DOCTOR IS DEAD.

THE LIGHTS ON THE
CONSOLE DIE OUT AND
THE WHIRRING NOISE
STOPS.

HOLD ON THE SCENE
FOR A SECOND OR
TWO.

THEN THE DOOR OPENS
AND LIZ, THE ORIGINAL
LIZ FROM EARTH I,
COMES IN. SHE STOPS
DEAD IN HER TRACKS -
AND STARES, INCREDULOUSLY,
AT THE CONSOLE AND THE
CAR.

THEN SHE SPOTS
DOCTOR WHO'S BODY
LYING ON THE FLOOR.
SHE RUSHES OVER TO
HIM)

LIZ: Doctor! (cont...)

(SHE KNEELS BESIDE HIM
AND TRIES TO ROUSE
HIM. BUT THE DOCTOR'S
WHOLE BODY IS LIMP
AND SEEMINGLY LIFELESS.

(LIZ GETS QUICKLY
TO HER FEET AND
RUSHES BACK TO THE
DOOR. SHE OPENS
IT WIDE AND CALLS
OUT:)

LIZ: (cont) Sentry!

(BENTON RUSHES IN,
STOPS SHORT IN
AMAZEMENT WHEN HE
SEES DOCTOR WHO)

BENTON: What's the matter ...
It's the Doctor!

LIZ: I can see that. Tell the
Brigadier.

BENTON: Right away Miss Shaw.

(BENTON RUSHES OUT.)

LIZ KNEELS BY
DOCTOR WHO, TAKES
HIS PULSE, LOOSENS
THE CLOTHING ABOUT
HIS NECK)

3. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(THE ORIGINAL, EARTH
I CONTROL AREA,

ALL CHARACTERS ARE
DRESSED AND ACT AS
THEY DID IN EARLIER
EPISODES.

HOWEVER, THE DEPTH
DIAGRAM SHOWS THAT
BORE I IS NOW DOWN
TO 107,500 FEET -
AND THE COUNTDOWN
INDICATOR TELLS US
THAT THERE IS ONLY
03.22 MINUTES TO
FINAL PENETRATION.
THEREFORE BORE I
HAS REACHED THE
SAME CRITICAL STAGE
AS BORE II IN SCENE
6 EPISODE 3.

ALL THE ORIGINAL
TECHNICIANS ARE
AT THE POSTS.

THE COLLANT PIPES
ARE LAID AND IN
POSITION.

SUTTON IS CHECKING
ONE OF THE VALVES.

PETRA IS BUSY AT
SOME DIALS NEARBY.

STAHLMAN MOVES
THROUGH THE AREA
AND GOES INTO
THE DRILL-HEAD
TUNNEL. HE IS
WEARING THE WHITE
COTTON GLOVES.

SUTTON WATCHES HIM
GO AND THEN MOVES
OVER TO PETRA)

SUTTON: This accelerated drilling
programme - it doesn't make any
sense.

PETRA: The Professor knows what
he's doing.

SUTTON: Try listening to the
technicians Petra - they haven't
got the same blind faith in him
as you have.

PETRA: I've worked with him
for years now --

SUTTON: Stahlman can make mistakes
like anyone else. (BEAT) And if
he makes a mistake with this
project - it'll be a lulu, won't
it?

(SUTTON LOOKS OVER
TO THE MUTE COMPUTOR)

I'd feel happier if that thing
was working, wouldn't you?

PETRA: We'll just have to trust
Professor Stahlman.

(FOR A MOMENT PETRA
LOOKS DOUBTFUL -
THEN SHE TURNS
ABRUPTLY AND WALKS
TOWARDS THE TUNNEL
LEADING TO THE
DRILL-HEAD AREA.

SERGEANT BENTON
COMES QUICKLY INTO
THE CONTROL AREA -
AND GOES STRAIGHT
OVER TO THE BRIGADIER.
HE SALUTES AND
REPORTS.

THE BRIGADIER GETS
TO HIS FEET.

SUTTON HAS SEEN ALL
THIS AND MOVES OVER
TO THE BRIGADIER)

SUTTON: Trouble?

BRIGADIER: No. We've found the
Doctor.

SUTTON: Stahlman's going to love
that!

BRIGADIER: Yes, I know. Keep it to yourself, for the time being.

(AND THE BRIGADIER
HURRIES OUT AFTER
BENTON.

SUTTON FOLLOWS
PETRA TO THE DRILL-
HEAD TUNNEL)

4. INT. DRILL-HEAD AREA. DAY.

(PETRA HAS JUST
COME INTO THE
DRILL-HEAD. SHE'S
JUST ABOUT TO APPROACH
STAHLMAN, WHO IS AT
THE FAR END OF THE
AREA - BUT SHE STOPS
INSTEAD AND STARES
AT HIM.

WE COME IN CLOSE ON
STAHLMAN. HIS FACE
LOOKS TENSE AND
TWISTED. HE LOOKS
DOWN AT HIS GLOVED
HANDS - AND THEN
PUTS THEM UP TO HIS
TEMPLES, VERY FAINTLY
WE HEAR THAT
SCREECHING NOISE.

WITHIN SECONDS THE
ATTACK HAS PASSED -
AND HIS FACE HAS
RELAXED BY THE TIME
PETRA REACHES HIM)

PETRA: Professor?

STAHLMAN: Yes?

PETRA: You're alright?

STAHLMAN: Yes, yes.

PETRA: You look ill ...

STAHLMAN: Nonsense.

PETRA: But I thought ...

STAHLMAN: The culmination of my life's work is just a few hours away. Even I am permitted to be a little excited at this time.

PETRA: Of course.

(SUTTON HAS ENTERED.
HE CROSSES OVER TO
THEM)

SUTTON: We're very close to final penetration Professor Stahlman.

STAHLMAN: Strangely enough, I am aware of that Mr. Sutton.

SUTTON: Couldn't we de-celerate the drilling rate ... just for the final stages?

STAHLMAN: (EMPHATIC) No! The drilling continues at this pace. Every moment is vital!

SUTTON: Why? What's a few hours? After all the years you've worked on the project ...

STAHLMAN: Please, don't question me Mr. Sutton. I know exactly what I am doing!

(AND STAHLMAN MOVES
AWAY. PETRA AND
SUTTON EXCHANGE
GLANCES)

5. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. DAY.

(A CAMP BED IS SET
UP IN THE CORNER
OF THE ROOM.

THE DOCTOR'S MOTION-
LESS BODY LIES ON IT.

LIZ IS EXAMINING
HIM.

THE BRIGADIER STANDS
IN THE BACKGROUND,
WATCHING ANXIOUSLY.

LIZ IS LISTENING TO
THE DOCTOR'S CHEST.
THERE IS A PUZZLED
EXPRESSION ON HER FACE)

LIZ: That's strange.

BRIGADIER: Double heart beat?

LIZ: Yes.

BRIGADIER: Don't worry about it -
just as long as they're beating.
What's the matter with him?

LIZ: Some sort of coma.

BRIGADIER: How long before he
comes out of it?

LIZ: Impossible to say. A
few hours - a few months ...

BRIGADIER: Months.

LIZ: Some people never recover.

BRIGADIER: I'll send for a Doctor.

LIZ: I happen to be a Doctor, Brigadier. Remember?

(SHE GOES ON EXAMINING
THE DOCTOR)

BRIGADIER: Shouldn't he be in hospital?

LIZ: It would be very dangerous to move him at all.

BRIGADIER: Leave him here?

LIZ: Why not? It's quiet. We can keep him warm.

BRIGADIER: Miss Shaw, I really think ...

LIZ: (FIERCELY) I'll look after him.

BRIGADIER: Very well.

(THERE IS A PAUSE.

THE BRIGADIER LOOKS
DOWN AT DOCTOR WHO)

There'll be a row if Stahlman finds he's back.

LIZ: Stahlman doesn't need to know, does he - (SHE LOOKS AT DOCTOR WHO) He was like this the first time I saw him. I think it's his way of protecting himself against tremendous strain.

BRIGADIER: I wonder where the devil he's been.

(LIZ BENDS DOWN
AND SMOOTHS THE
BLANKET COVERING
DOCTOR WHO)

6. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(C.I: 02hrs: 51 mins.
Depth: 107,600 ft)

STAHLMAN AND PETRÂ
COME IN FROM THE
DRILL-HEAD AREA.

SUTTON MOVES OVER
TO THEM)

SUTTON: (TO STAHLMAN) I think
I'll call it a day, Professor?

STAHLMAN: Call it a day?

SUTTON: Yes. Push off.

STAHLMAN: As you wish, Mr.
Sutton.

SUTTON: You don't have much use
for other people, do you
Professor? Seems they just get
in your way.

STAHLMAN: Yes, sometimes they
do. But never for very long.

SUTTON: The coolant pipes are
laid - and there's a crew standing
by in case you need them.

STAHLMAN: I doubt if I shall.
Thank you, Mr. Sutton.

(STAHLMAN WALKS OFF
AND LEAVES PETRA AND
SUTTON)

SUTTON: Well, he's not going to miss me, that's for sure.

PETRA: You don't have to go immediately.

SUTTON: No sense in hanging around. I wish you'd come with me.

PETRA: You know I can't.

SUTTON: I've got a nasty feeling about this project. Had it from the start.

PETRA: You think there'll be an explosion?

SUTTON: Maybe. Maybe something worse.

(PAUSE)

PETRA: (HESITANTLY) We shall miss you ... I shall miss you.

SUTTON: Oh, come on, now.

PETRA: I mean it, Greg. I've enjoyed working with you.

SUTTON: I haven't done any work - worth mentioning.

PETRA: The coolant pipes may help - If something does happen.

SUTTON: More doubts?

PETRA: I don't know.

SUTTON: Well, when Stahlman gets his Knighthood and you get your O.B.E., or whatever, you can call me a nervous nelly.

(A WALL TELEPHONE
RINGS CLOSE BY.)

PETRA ANSWERS IF)

PETRA: (INTO PHONE) Williams, Control. (PAUSE) What? How bad? Are you sure? Alright, stand by.

(SHE SLAMS DOWN THE
RECEIVER JUST AS SUTTON
IS ABOUT TO GO)

(URGENTLY) Greg, wait - please!
There's trouble at the drill
head.

TELECINE 3:

Model Shot.

Int. Drill-Head Area.

The number 2 output
pipe has burst at
the flange, just as
it did in Earth II.
Thick creeping vapours
are seeping from it.
Hot gases are
stretching the breech
wider. Very faintly
we can hear that
screeching sound.

The alarms start
ringing out.

7. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(THE TECHNICIANS RUSH
TO THEIR EMERGENCY
STATIONS AS THE ALARM
BELLS CLANG OUT.)

PETRA, STAHLMAN
AND SUTTON RUSH
TOWARDS THE DRILL-
HEAD AREA TUNNEL)

8. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. DAY.

(LIZ AND THE BRIGADIER
HAVE JUMPED TO THEIR
FEET AND EXCHANGE
GLANCES.

THE BRIGADIER GOES
STRAIGHT TO A TELEPHONE
AND PICKS IT UP)

BRIGADIER: (INTO PHONE) Get me
Control. Yes, I can hear the
alarms! This is Brigadier
Lethbridge Stewart - get me
Control!

(LIZ MOVES IN BEHIND
HIM.

IN THE MEANTIME,
WE MOVE OVER TO
DOCTOR WHO'S FACE.
A MUSCLE TWITCHES ON
IT. IT IS AS THOUGH
THE SOUND OF THE ALARM
BELLS WAS TRYING TO
PENETRATE THROUGH HIS
COMA.

THE BRIGADIER WAITS
IMPATIENTLY TO BE
CONNECTED TO CONTROL)

(INTO PHONE) Hallo, Control.
Lethbridge Stewart here. What's
happening? (BEAT) Yes, Yes, go
on. (BEAT) How serious?

(SUDDENLY, DOCTOR WHO
MOANS.

LIZ RUSHES QUICKLY
OVER TO HIM)

LIZ: Doctor ...

(DOCTOR WHO IS STILL
DEEP IN THE COMA,
BUT HIS FACE IS
BECOMING ANIMATED)

DOCTOR WHO: (VAGUELY) Leak in
Number Two Output Pipe ...
Dangerous ...

LIZ: Doctor, can you hear me?

DOCTOR WHO: Number Two Output
Pipe ...

(THE BRIGADIER HAS
PUT DOWN THE TELEPHONE.
HE COMES OVER TO LIZ)

BRIGADIER: Something's gone wrong
at the drill-head.

DOCTOR WHO: (MUMBLING) Very
dangerous ... Leak in Number Two
Output Pipe ...

BRIGADIER: How on earth did he
know?

LIZ: What?

BRIGADIER: The emergency!
Flange has blown in the Number
Two Output Pipe - it's only just
this minute happened!

LIZ: Listen!

(THEY MOVE CLOSER
TO DOCTOR WHO,
STRAINING TO HEAR
HIS WORDS)

DOCTOR WHO: Only one thing to
do ... Reverse ...

BRIGADIER: What does he mean?

DOCTOR WHO: Reverse ... Reverse
all systems immediately ...
Reverse all systems ...

LIZ: Reverse all systems!

BRIGADIER: Delirious!

LIZ: He knew about the leak --
almost as though he was expecting
it.

BRIGADIER: But look at him --
he's still in a coma!

LIZ: Doctor -- can you hear me?

(BUT DOCTOR WHO IS
MOTIONLESS AGAIN)

BRIGADIER: It's no good.

LIZ: Will you keep an eye on
him, Brigadier? I think Central
Control ought to know about this.

(SHE HURRIES FROM
THE ROOM, THROUGH
TO CENTRAL CONTROL)

9. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(LIZ COMES IN ON A
SCENE OF FRENZIED
ACTIVITY.

TECHNICIANS ARE
MOVING QUICKLY TO
THEIR EMERGENCY
STATIONS.

PETRA AND STAHLMAN
ARE IN THE CENTRE
OF THE AREA.

SUTTON IS WITH THEM)

STAHLMAN: Keep calm. This is
only a leak! It can be controlled.

PETRA: Professor, close down
the drills!

STAHLMAN: No. Under no
circumstances!

SUTTON: You'd better do some-
thing - and quick, Professor -
or you'll bust this place wide
open!

PETRA: What about your coolant?
You could flood the drill-head
area ...

SUTTON: The trouble's not in
there - it's at the bottom of
that shaft!

STAHLMAN: Have those riggers
arrived yet?

SUTTON: Look, an army of
Riggers isn't going to help you
with this one!

STAHLMAN: Get out of my way.
(cont ...)

(HE ELBOWS HIS WAY
PAST PETRA AND SUTTON -
JUST AS SOME OF THE
TECHNICIANS ARE POURING
IN FROM THE DRILL-HEAD
AREA.

STAHLMAN RUSHES
TO THEM ANGRILY:)

STAHLMAN: (cont) (SHOUTS) Get
back to your posts, all of you!

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SUTTON: He's out of his mind!
He's not even looking for a
solution!

PETRA: Is there one?

(LIZ APPROACHES PETRA
AND SUTTON)

LIZ: What would happen if you
were to reverse all the systems?

SUTTON: What?

LIZ: Reverse everything?

SUTTON: Wait a minute! That's
not as crazy as it sounds. It's
been done before!

PETRA: With an oil shaft?

SUTTON: Yeah - in Arabia. Push
the coolant down the Output pipes -
and drag up the debris from the
bottom of the shaft through the
Input pipes.

LIZ: Reverse the vortex! It's a
possibility - theoretically ...

PETRA: Professor Shahlman would
never allow it.

LIZ: Just do it!

SUTTON: Why not? Come on Petra!

(PETRA LOOKS ROUND
AT THE NEAREST SET
OF DIALS)

(WE ARE CLOSE IN ON
DOCTOR WHO'S FACE.

THE ALARM BELLS ARE
STILL RINGING OUT,
BUT THE SOUND IS ON
ECHO, AS THOUGH WE
WERE INSIDE THE
DOCTOR'S SUBCONSCIOUS.

THEN, GRADUALLY, THE
SOUND BEGINS TO FADE,
AND THERE IS SILENCE)

11. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(ONE BY ONE THE EMERGENCY
LIGHTS ARE BLINKING OFF.

THE ACTIVITY SUBSIDES,
AND THE TECHNICIANS
STAND STOCK STILL,
WATCHING THE LIGHTS.

THERE IS AN UNNATURAL
QUIETNESS.

THE COUNTDOWN INDICATOR
IS STOPPED AT 03 HRS:
11 MINS. DEPTH: 107,500FT)

TELECINE 4:

Model Shot.

The vapour is quickly
dispersing from around
the leaking flange and
the hot gases have sub-
sided.

As we watch the creeping
vapour seems to be drawn
back into the breach in
the number 2 output pipe.

12. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. DAY.

(CLOSE ON DOCTOR WHO'S
FACE AGAIN.

EVERYTHING IS QUIET.

THEN, AGAIN ON ECHO,
WE HEAR THE SOUND OF
MACHINERY STARTING UP
AGAIN.

THE SHADOW OF A FROWN
CROSSES THE DOCTOR'S
UNCONSCIOUS FACE)

13. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(ALL THE TECHNICIANS
ARE BACK AT THEIR
NORMAL DUTIES.

THE DRILLING PRO-
GRAMME HAS RETURNED
TO NORMAL.

WE COME IN CLOSE ON
THE DEPTH DIAGRAM AND
THE COUNTDOWN IN-
DICATOR.

THESE ARE REGISTERING
AGAIN AND FUNCTIONING.
C.I. 01HR: 32 MINS
DEPTH 107,850 FT.)

14. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. DAY.

(C.U. ON DOCTOR WHO'S
FACE, BUT NOW THE
FACE BECOMES ANIMATED.
HIS EYES FLICKER OPEN.

HE TURNS HIS HEAD,
AND FROM HIS P.O.V.
WE SEE LIZ BENDING
OVER HIM, SMILING.

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THE BRIGADIER STANDS
JUST BEHIND LIZ)

LIZ: (GENTLY) Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: (QUIETLY) Liz? It
is Liz - the original Liz?

(LIZ FROWNS AND LOOKS
ROUND TO THE BRIGADIER)

You really did look better without
the moustache.

BRIGADIER: (TO LIZ) Delerious, poor
chap.

(DOCTOR WHO SITS UP)

LIZ: Doctor, please - you must
lie down. You've been unconscious
...

DOCTOR WHO: I'm well aware of that.

(HE CHECKS HIS OWN
PULSE CAREFULLY)

(BEAT) H'mm, pulse rate more or
less normal at 170.

(HE PUTS HIS HAND ON
HIS CHEST)

Both ticking away nicely. Right
hand one just a fraction fast -
but then that's only to be expected,
eh?

(HE INCLINES HIS HEAD
AND LISTENS)

LIZ: What is it Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: Stahlman still has the drill on the accelerated programme.

LIZ: Where did you go, Doctor? Where did the console take you?

DOCTOR WHO: Same place. Same time. Different dimension. A parallel world Liz. And terrible things happened there. It was this Earth - yet not this Earth. I didn't go backwards or forwards. I slipped sideways!

LIZ: Doctor, please rest ...

DOCTOR WHO: That technician, Brigadier - the one who went berserk - has he been caught yet?

BRIGADIER: No ...

DOCTOR WHO: And what about Stahlman?

LIZ: As difficult as ever.

DOCTOR WHO: But no worse?

LIZ: I haven't noticed.

DOCTOR WHO: H'mmm. How deep is the drill?

(BUT BEFORE EITHER LIZ
OR THE BRIGADIER CAN
ANSWER, THE DOOR OPENS
AND SIR KEITH COMES IN.)

DOCTOR WHO JUMPS TO
HIS FEET IN SURPRISE)

Sir Keith!

SIR KEITH: Ah, my dear fellow, so you've come back to us again, after all!

DOCTOR WHO: You're not dead!

SIR KEITH: I came very close to it!

BRIGADIER: What happened?

SIR KEITH: Car crashed on the motorway ...

DOCTOR WHO: But you're not dead!

BRIGADIER: You can see he's not dead. (LOW, TO SIR KEITH) The Doctor's been ill, sir ...

DOCTOR WHO: (DELIGHTED) But that's excellent!

SIR KEITH: (SOOTHINGLY) Yes, I think so, too. (TO BRIGADIER) Brigadier, I want to lay very serious charges against Professor Stahlman. He gave orders to my chauffeur to ...

DOCTOR WHO: So not everything runs parallel! Not everything.

SIR KEITH: (TO BRIGADIER, LOW) You said he's been ill?

BRIGADIER: A coma ...

(BUT THE DOCTOR IS
THOROUGHLY ENGROSSED
NOW)

DOCTOR WHO: But physical things remain the same ... The course of events will follow identical patterns ...

(THE BRIGADIER HAS
MOVED QUIETLY OVER
TO A TELEPHONE)

BRIGADIER: (INTO PHONE; QUIETLY)
Hallo, get me the Medical Section,
please ...

(DOCTOR WHO NIPS OVER
AND TAKES THE TELE-
PHONE FROM THE
BRIGADIER AND REPLACES
IT)

DOCTOR WHO: Wait a minute. I
am not in need of a Doctor. Nor
am I a raving lunatic.

BRIGADIER: Perhaps you've had
some sort of nightmare?

LIZ: (TO BRIGADIER) He did dis-
appear you know. We saw it.

DOCTOR WHO: You must believe me.
There's going to be a terrible
disaster.

SIR KEITH: How do you know, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: I can tell you every-
thing that's going to happen.
I've already seen it!

(THEY EXIT)

15. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(TECHNICIANS ARE AT
WORK AGAIN AND
DRILLING IS IN PRO-
GRESS.

SUTTON IS TALKING TO
PETRA)

SUTTON: You mean he still won't
listen?

(SUTTON INDICATES
STAHLMAN, WORKING
SOME WAY AWAY)

PETRA: He says the emergency's
over.

SUTTON: I tell you the man's
crazy ...

(DOCTOR WHO ENTERS,
FOLLOWED BY THE
BRIGADIER, LIZ AND
SIR KEITH.

DOCTOR WHO GOES
STRAIGHT UP TO
STAHLMAN IN THE
CENTRE OF THE ROOM.

ALL EYES TURN TO HIM.

PETRA AND SUTTON IN
THE BACKGROUND COME
FORWARD)

DOCTOR WHO: Stop! Stop the
drilling immediately!

STAHLMAN: Who let this maniac
back in here?

DOCTOR WHO: You must close down
this operation at once!

STAHLMAN: Brigadier, arrest that
man!

DOCTOR WHO: Listen to me all of
you! You must not attempt to
penetrate the Earth's crust!

STAHLMAN: Brigadier, do you hear
me?

(THE BRIGADIER MOVES
UP TO THE DOCTOR)

BRIGADIER: (GENTLY) Doctor,
please ...

(DOCTOR WHO SPOTS THE
BIG SPANNER ON THE
FLOOR NOT TOO FAR
AWAY FROM HIM.

SUDDENLY HE SPRINGS
INTO ACTION.

HE GRABS THE SPANNER
AND RUNS TO THE
NEAREST ELECTRONIC
PANEL.

DOCTOR WHO STARTS
HAMMERING AWAY AT IT,
UNTIL THE BRIGADIER
AND A NEARBY TECHNICIAN
RESTRAIN HIM)

STAHLMAN: You see? Completely
demented!

DOCTOR WHO: You've got to stop
drilling!

(THE BRIGADIER GOES TO
THE DOOR AND CALLS
THROUGH TO HIS OFFICE:)

BRIGADIER: You two! In here.

(AFTER A MOMENT TWO
UNIT SOLDIERS ENTER)

Over here.

(THE TWO SOLDIERS
APPROACH DOCTOR WHO)

DOCTOR WHO: You don't understand.

BRIGADIER: (TO SOLDIERS) Take him
to the Sick Bay. And careful -
I don't want him hurt.

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(DOCTOR WHO CONSIDERS
RESISTING THE SOLDIERS,
WHO APPROACH HIM CARE-
FULLY)

LIZ: Doctor - you'd better go.

(DOCTOR WHO GOES WITH
THE SOLDIERS)

DOCTOR WHO: (CALLING) Liz, the
computer! Get it working again!
Micro circuit - missing from the
composite banks at the side ...

(AND THEY EXIT)

(On to page 29)

STAHLMAN: I hold you responsible,
Brigadier.

(INDICATING THE
PANEL.

PETRA GOES OVER
TO HAVE A LOOK
AT THE DAMAGE)

STAHLMAN: Government property has
been destroyed. And you brought the
man here!

SIR KEITH: You might have listened
to him.

STAHLMAN: I thought you were supposed
to be in London, Sir Keith.

SIR KEITH: You ordered my chauffeur
to delay me -

STAHLMAN: Preposterous!

SIR KEITH: You will report to the
Minister at once, Professor Stahlman.

STAHLMAN: Indeed!

SIR KEITH: There is to be an enquiry:
into this Project - and into your
conduct.

STAHLMAN: You can hold all the
enquiries you please, my dear Gold.
After we penetrate the Earth's crust -
in just over one hour's time!

16. INT. DRILL-HEAD AREA. DAY.

(STAHLMAN STANDS
STARING AT THE
DRILL-HEAD.

PETRA APPROACHES
HIM)

PETRA: We shall be switching to the
robot cycle in 49 minutes, Professor.

STAHLMAN: Thank you.

(PETRA IS ABOUT TO
MOVE AWAY WHEN
SHE NOTICES THAT
STAHLMAN IS
SHIVERING SLIGHTLY)

PETRA: Anything wrong, Professor?

STAHLMAN: It's so cold in here.

PETRA: Cold?

STAHLMAN: Yes. Have the Maintenance
people raise the temperature.

PETRA: But it's running normally ...

STAHLMAN: Do as I ask!

(PETRA NODS AND
EXITS INTO CENTRAL
CONTROL.

CLOSE IN ON STAHLMAN.
HIS FACE TWISTS
AGAIN AND WE HEAR
THAT SCREECHING NOISE)

17. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(LIZ IS CHECKING
THROUGH A MAINTENANCE
WORKER'S TOOL BAG,
LOOKING FOR A MICRO-
CIRCUIT.

SIR KEITH COMES OVER
TO HER)

LIZ: Sir Keith ... I've found out
what's wrong with the computer.
Missing micro-circuit from the
composite banks - just as the
Doctor said.

SIR KEITH: So you don't believe
he went berserk?

LIZ: No.

SIR KEITH: You think he knows
something?

LIZ: I'm certain.

SIR KEITH: I've always respected
his judgement before ...

LIZ: Then close down the drilling -
stop Stahlman.

SIR KEITH: I can't - he refuses to
report to the Minister until after
final penetration.

LIZ: By that time, Sir Keith, it
may be too late!

(AND SHE GETS BACK
TO HER SEARCH)

(STAHLMAN STANDS
STOCK STILL IN
CENTRAL CONTROL.
THERE ARE SIGNS
OF GREAT STRAIN
ON HIS FACE.
SUDDENLY HE
SWINGS ROUND ON
THE OTHER TECHNICIANS.
HIS VOICE IS HARSH
AND STRAINED)

STAHLMAN: All of you - leave this
area immediately.

(THE TECHNICIANS
LOOK AT HIM IN
COMPLETE ASTONISHMENT)

I shall handle the final phase
of the operation alone. You will stand
by in Central Control.

(SLOWLY, STILL NOT
BELIEVING THE
TECHNICIANS START
MOVING TOWARDS
THE TUNNEL)

Get out of here. All of you.

(THE TECHNICIANS
HURRY OUT.

AS SOON AS THE
LAST ONE IS GONE,
STAHLMAN MOVES
OVER TO A CONTROL
PANEL, AND STARTS
OPERATING CONTROLS)

19. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(THE TECHNICIANS
WHO WERE SENT OUT
ARE STANDING NEAR
PETRA AND SUTTON)

SUTTON: (TO TECHNICIANS) He just
ordered you all out. (TO PETRA)
Now will you believe he's cracked
up?

(BUT PETRA IS LOOKING
AT THE SHIELD)

PETRA: Greg. Look!

(SUTTON LOOKS.

THE HEAT SHIELD IS
STARTING TO COME
DOWN)

TELECINE 5:

Side Road - Complex. Day.

SEQUENCE TO BE SHOT
according to location.

DOCTOR WHO and the TWO UNIT
SENTRIES come along.

DOCTOR WHO escapes by using
his 'Martian Karate'. He
leaves the SOLDIERS on the
ground and runs off. They
recover themselves and
follow.

Flat topped Roof of Building.
Day.

DOCTOR WHO reaches the top
of the ladder and clambers
onto the flat top of the
building. He waits there
a moment, catching his breath.

CUT

DM

Side Road inside the Complex.
Day.

Down below the SENTRIES are frantically searching for him.

CUT

A Catwalk. Day.

As in Episode Three, this is a catwalk, high up, probably alongside a massive tank of some sort. DOCTOR WHO has climbed up on it, possibly via another ladder. He looks down cautiously to the ground below.

CUT

Ground below the Catwalk. Day.

From Doctor Who's P.O.V. The SENTRIES still searching below.

CUT

A Catwalk. Day.

DOCTOR WHO moves cautiously forward. And then he stops abruptly. Barring his way is the infected TECHNICIAN from the Main Switch Room - the one who was attacked by Slocum. The man is snarling and screeching at him. His arms are matted with thick, coarse hair. His hands are clawlike as they reach out for DOCTOR WHO.

DOCTOR WHO jerks his head round anxiously - to see if, as in Earth II, he's going to find himself trapped between two semi-Primeords. But the way is clear. (The infected soldier was killed in Episode 2) But the TECHNICIAN is advancing.

DM

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DOCTOR WHO grabs a nearby fire-extinguisher, as he did before - and points the nozzle at the TECHNICIAN. DOCTOR WHO blasts the TECHNICIAN with the extinguisher. The TECHNICIAN collapses. DOCTOR WHO makes his escape.

20. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(PETRA AND SUTTON
ARE AT THE MICROPHONE
AT THE TUNNEL AREA.

SIR KEITH IS WITH
THEM)

PETRA: Professor Stahlman -
please. What's the matter in there.
What's happening?

(THERE IS NO REPLY)

SIR KEITH: Why don't you lift the
heat shield from this side?

PETRA: He's locked it on manual.
From the inside.

TELECINE 6:

Drill-head area.

OPEN CLOSE ON STAHLMAN who is crouched near the drill head. He is staring as if hypnotised at the shaft.

CUT TO one of the flanges round the pipe. It is wrenched back and the mysterious 'substance' is seeping out in some quantity.

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DM

CUT BACK TO STAHLMAN. He plunges his hands into the substance, and smears it on his face,

STAHLMAN collapses writhing on the floor in a kind of ecstasy. He changes before our eyes into a full Primord.

21. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(THE COMPUTER IS NOW WORKING. GATHERED ROUND IT ARE LIZ, PETRA, SUTTON, AND SIR KEITH, AND THE BRIGADIER)

SUTTON: Well, what does the thing say?

LIZ: Just what the Doctor was saying. It advises us to stop drilling.

(On to page 37)

SUTTON: Well, what are we waiting for?

SIR KEITH: It's not proof. Stahlman says the computer is unreliable.

BRIGADIER: And is it?

SIR KEITH: It would take ages for us to collate all the information and analyse it properly.

LIZ: The Doctor could do it in two minutes.

PETRA: But the Doctor isn't here.

LOUDSPEAKER VOICE: (V.O.) Condition Amber one. Two minutes before final countdown commences. Condition Amber One. Check all relay systems. Security personnel to Alert Stations. Fire and Disaster Crews Standby. Condition Amber One.

(SUTTON TURNS TO
SIR KEITH)

SUTTON: What do we do?

SIR KEITH: (HELPLESSLY) I don't know.

SUTTON: If Stahlman's cracked up Sir Keith - then surely you're in charge. You can order the drilling to be stopped.

SIR KEITH: The computer evidence isn't conclusive. And Stahlman may have his reasons.

LIZ: Sir Keith, you wanted the project suspending. You can stop it now.

LOUDSPEAKER: (V.O.) Condition Red One. Final Countdown commences. Minus four minutes, thirty seconds to final penetration. All monitors switched to remote control. Final phasing commenced. Minus four minutes, twenty seconds.

(AT THAT MOMENT THERE
IS A HELL OF A
COMMOTION OUTSIDE.
DOCTOR WHO COMES
BARGING IN, FIGHTING
OFF TWO SENTRIES. THE
BRIGADIER SIGNALS THEM
TO LEAVE HIM. DOCTOR
WHO COMES TO THE CENTRE
OF THE ROOM.)

DOCTOR WHO: Where's Stahlman?

LIZ: He's locked himself in the
Drill Area!

DOCTOR WHO: Good.... then stop this
infernally drilling right now!

(HE SPOTS THE COMPUTER
RATTLING AWAY)

Well, what are you waiting for?
Close down the drilling - and start
filling up that shaft!

SIR KEITH: The computer data isn't
conclusive Doctor. And nor is
Professor Stahlman's behaviour.
There isn't any proof...

(AT THAT MOMENT THE DRILL
HEAD SHIELD STARTS TO
RISE. THEY ALL STAND
LOOKING AT IT.)

DOCTOR WHO: No... Not again...

(THE SHEILD RISES FULLY
AND STAHLMAN EMERGES,
HE IS NOW FULLY CONVERTED
INTO A PRIMEORD. HE
ADVANCES STEADILY ON
THE GROUP.)

DOCTOR WHO: (Cont.) There's your
proof.

PETRA: Professor Stahlman.

DOCTOR WHO: No. Not any more.

LOUDSPEAKER: (V.O.) Conditon Red
Two Countdown continues. Minus
three minutes forty seconds.

(THE BRIGADIER DRAWS
HIS REVOLVER.)

BRIGADIER: Stahlman. Listen to me.

DOCTOR WHO: He won't. He can't
listen to anyone!

(STAHLMAN CONTINUES
TO ADVANCE. THE
BRIGADIER FIRES, BUT
TO NO EFFECT. HE
FIRES AGAIN AND AGAIN.)

Sutton. The Fire Extinguishers.

(DOCTOR WHO RUNS FOR AN
EXTINGUISHER. SUTTON IS
PUZZLED, BUT AFTER A MOMENT
FOLLOWS SUIT.

DOCTOR WHO BLASTS
STAHLMAN WITH THE
EXTINGUISHER. BUT
STAHLMAN KEEPS ADVANCING,
AS IF TOO STRONG EVEN FOR
THAT TO STOP HIM. THEN
SUTTON JOINS IN WITH HIS
EXTINGUISHER, AND BEFORE
THERE COMBINED ATTACK
STAHLMAN COLLAPSES AND DIES.)

(FOR A MOMENT THERE IS
NOT A SOUND OR MOVE-
MENT IN CENTRAL CONTROL.
PEOPLE ARE STILL SHOCKED
BY WHAT THEY'VE SEEN.
IT IS THE LOUDSPEAKER
VOICE THAT SNAPS THEM
OUT OF IT.)

LOUDSPEAKER: Condition Red Three.
Countdown continues. Minus two
minutes ten seconds. Nuclear
power building up to maximum. Surge
monitors operating. Buffer system
activated. Final phasing completed.
Minus one minute, fifty-five seconds.

SUTTON: Petra - the drill!

DOCTOR WHO: Close it down!

(PETRA AND SIR KEITH
RUSH TOWARDS THE
ELECTRIC PANELS,
DESPERATELY THEY BEGIN
SHUTTING OFF SWITCHES.
THE TECHNICIANS RUSH
TO THEIR POSTS TO HELP)

SIR KEITH: Get off the nuclear power!

PETRA: The drill will disintegrate!

DOCTOR WHO: All the better!

(LIZ RUSHES TO THE
NUCLEAR POWER SWITCHES
PANEL AND OPENS SOME
MASSIVE CIRCUIT
BREAKERS.)

LOUDSPEAKER: (V.O.) Condition Red
Three. Countdown Continues. Minus
one minute, forty seconds.

DOCTOR WHO: Hurry!

(NOW EVERY AVAILABLE
TECHNICIAN IS WORKING
FURIOUSLY AT THEIR
PANELS.)

SIR KEITH: The surge monitors,

(DOCTOR WHO RUNS TO THE
DRILL HEAD, FOLLOWED BY
SUTTON.)

If we can't stop them -- we're done
for! They'll keep the drill going
for at least four or five minutes!

LIZ: By then it will have penetrated
the Earth's Crust!

22. INT. DRILL-HEAD AREA. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO AND SUTTON
ARE STRUGGLING WITH
SOME LARGE CIRCUIT
BREAKERS ON A PANEL.
CLOSE BY SOME RED
WARNING LIGHTS ARE
FLICKERING.)

23. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(EVERYTHING POSSIBLE IN
HERE HAS BEEN DONE TO
AVERT THE DISASTER.
NOW EVERYONE STARES AT
THE DRILL-HEAD TUNNEL.
WAITING. THE BRIG-
ADIER TURNS TO
SIR KEITH.)

BRIGADIER: Had I better start evacuating the area?

LIZ: If that drill can't be stopped - evacuation won't help, Brigadier.

LOUDSPEAKER: (V.O.) Contiton Red Bour. Countdown conintues. Minus fifty-five seconds to final penetration.

(DOCTOR WHO EMERGES FROM THE DRILL HEAD.)

SIR KEITH: Did you do it?

(SUTTON NODS)

SUTTON: Yes. We made it.

(RELIEVED REACTION FROM EVERYONE IN CENTRAL CONTROL.)

LOUDSPEAKER: (V.O.) Attention. Attention. Countdown and drilling stopped at minus forty-three seconds. All systems closed down.

DOCTOR WHO: Sir Keith, you'd better give orders to have that shaft filled up again.

SIR KEITH: Indeed I will.

(DOCTOR WHO MOVES OVER TO STAHLMAN'S BODY. LIZ JOINS HIM, FOLLOWED BY THE BRIGADIER. THEY GAZE AT THE BODY.)

BRIGADIER: I'll send for a stretcher party, get that thing out of here.

24. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO AND LIZ
ARE WORKING AWAY ON
THE CONSOLE. DOCTOR
WHO IS SINGING.)

DOCTOR WHO: (SINGING) 'Shine on,
shine on, Martian moons up in the
sky ...

(THE DOOR OPENS AND
SIR KEITH AND THE
BRIGADIER COME IN.)

SIR KEITH: Sorry to disturb you,
Doctor - but I thought I'd just pop
in to say goodbye.

DOCTOR WHO: Goodbye? Are you
leaving so soon, then?

SIR KEITH: Everyone is.

BRIGADIER: The word came through
this morning. This project has been
officially abandoned.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm not sorry to hear
that. What about the nuclear reactor?
I mean, if you won't be needing it?

(HE LOOKS HOPEFULLY
AT SIR KEITH.)

SIR KEITH: It's being dismantled.

DOCTOR WHO: But you can't do that!
What about the power source for my
console?

SIR KEITH: I'm sorry.

BRIGADIER: So - no more little trips
in the Tardis console, Doctor!

DOCTOR WHO: Oh, well, I suppose
I'll just have to build my own
reactor, that's all.

LIZ: And don't think he's joking,
either.

DOCTOR WHO: Very simple, really.

SIR KEITH: Anyway, thank you for
everything, Doctor. You'll never
know how grateful we are to you.

DOCTOR WHO: What 's happened to
Sutton and Miss Williams?

SIR KEITH: Oh, they've already left.

LIZ: Together?

SIR KEITH: I believe he is driving
her back to London.

DOCTOR WHO: Nothing like a nice
happy ending, is there?

SIR KEITH: 'Bye. Bye, Miss shaw.

(HE SHAKES HANDS WITH
DOCTOR WHO AND THEN
EXITS.)

BRIGADIER: Well, there's quite a
bit of mopping up to do, So I'll
still be here for a while.

(DOCTOR WHO HASN'T
FORGOTTEN THE CRACK
ABOUT THE RARDIS.)

DOCTOR WHO: (SOURLY) That's what I was
afraid of!

(THE BRIGADIER SMILES
AND EXITS.)

Ah, well!

(DOCTOR WHO AND LIZ
RETURNS TO THEIR
WORK. DOCTOR WHO
STARTS SINGING AGAIN.)

(SINGS) 'Oh, the Old Milky Way, she
ain't what she used to be...'

(THE NOISE OF A HAND
DRILL IS HEARD, BEING
USED BY LIZ.)

(STARTLED) What's that?

LIZ: I'm using a hand drill on
this rectifier...

DOCTOR WHO: Don't!

(LIZ SWITCHES IT OFF)

LIZ: What?

DOCTOR WHO: Don't! I don't want
to see or hear another drill, or any
scrt, again as long as I live. And
that, in case you don't know, covers
an awful lot of time!

SUPPOSE CAM

Roll
Credits:

FADE OUT